

## Lansburgh &amp; Bro

## BEGIN

## The Week Right.

Set in buying Domestic—Household needs—but buy them when you can save money. You know the money you save is the consideration—and a mighty one, too.

25c Quality  
Fancy Ticking,  
(feather proof.) 17c  
Yard.

18c Quality  
Apron Gingham,  
(1 yd wide) 11c  
Yard.

20c Quality  
Madras Shirting, 10c  
(Neat checks) Yard.

If you are getting the children ready for school, our Store can afford you much knowledge. We can show you what is to be worn—so you can get posted here.

62c None too soon to know what will be worn.

Lansburgh & Bro.

420, 422, 424, 426 7th St.

## EDUCATIONAL.

1894. 1895.  
EDUCATION FOR REAL LIFE  
FOR SONS AND DAUGHTERS.  
The Spencerian Business College,  
National Bank of the Republic Building,  
cor. 7th and D. W. Day and night  
sessions.

In the National Capital and throughout the country, is a household word, associated with thorough business training and a prosperous career.  
The thirty-third academic year of this popular institution begins Monday, September 3, 1895. Five departments, viz: Practical business, including complete bookkeeping course, English, rapid calculations, rapid writing, moral and social culture, debate system of expression, civics, political economy and commercial law. Practical English, with literary bookkeeping, shorthand and typewriting, including English, Spencerian Rapid Writing, Mechanical and Agricultural Drawing. Full corps of thoroughly trained teachers.  
Location central.  
Spacious, brilliantly lighted, handsome halls and classrooms. Service of graduates always in demand. Terms moderate, but no competition with cheap schools. The leading business men of Washington were trained in this college, and send their sons and daughters and candidates for employment here for training.  
This college received from the World's Columbian commission, a diploma for "Excellence of Students' Work" in all of the above departments.  
Office open every business day and night, on and after Monday, August 12. Write or call for new annual announcement.  
MRS. SARA A. SPENCER,  
Principal and Proprietor.

**CONZAGA COLLEGE**  
Classical and Business courses of studies. Schools will reopen Tuesday, September 3. Three free scholarships open to all competitors will be contested for on August 29, 30, and 31. For particulars address Rev. CORNELIUS GILLESPIE, S. J., President and Treasurer. au22-1no

## CARE OF BOOKS.

**How to Remove Ink Stains from Books.**—Library Hints.  
A small quantity of oxalic acid, diluted with water, applied with a camel-hair pencil and blotted with blotting paper, will remove all traces of the ink.

To remove grease spots—Lay powdered pipe-clay each side of the spot and press with an iron as hot as the paper will bear without scorching.

To remove iron mold, apply first a solution of sulphuric acid, and afterwards a solution of oxalic acid. The sulphuric acid on the iron.

To wash old bindings, thoroughly clean the leather by rubbing it with a piece of flannel; if the leather is broken, fill up the holes with a little putty; beat up the yolk of an egg and rub it well over the covers with a piece of sponge; polish it by passing a hot iron over.

Do not allow books to be very long in your warm atmosphere, and never much. Rusty leather is particular.

Do not let books get damp or they will soon mildew, and it is almost impossible to remove it.  
Books with clasped or raised sides damage those near them on the shelves.

**Small Salary.**  
In former times a Presbyterian congregation in the north of Ireland were not, as a general thing, very liberal in their payments to their ministers. In one such congregation there was a well-to-do farmer who cultivated several acres of ground and was the owner of numerous stock and herds.  
The man was in the habit of contributing 5 shillings and 6 pence a year toward the support of his church, and that he paid with a grudge. One year, when he was asked for it, he grumbled as usual and finished by saying:

"This preachin' ought to be unco' good, for it's unco' dear!"

Even the small sums that were promised were by no means always paid. An annual stipend of less than 2 shillings and 6 pence had been known to be twelve years in arrears.

The following entry occurs in the diary of one of the hard-worked ministers of those days:

"Settled with the treasurer of my congregation for my annual stipend. Amount under £10. Providence has sent me a little among a peculiar people; they promised me lot and they pay me less."

**Room for His Swell.**  
Modesty is not the predominant trait of a well-known young writer, now Philadelphia, at present resident in New York. A while ago he visited the West for literary purposes. A collaborator with him on a city periodical was told that the youth had started for Texas.

"It's well that it's one of the larger States," was the dry comment. "If it had been a small one it wouldn't hold his head"—Judge.

He had a lovely neck, And every body said—Who, indeed, might doubt it?—That that's what turned her head.

—Detroit Tribune.



## Six Frocks All From One

## WHAT ONE CLEVER WOMAN CONTRIVED FOR HERSELF.

## The Original Was a Plain Black Silk, But How It Multiplied!

New York, Aug. 31.—The economies of the toilet is a complex question that every woman answers more or less satisfactorily, according to her lights and purse, through all the variations of dress, from a calico gown and checked sun-bonnet to a temperate selection among the dainties displayed in the Broadway shops. But for the woman who has a little money to buy, a little time to scheme, and a vast desire to make always a sweet, smart and suitable appearance, what shall she do?

Let her draw first an inspiration and lay a lasting cornerstone which to her delight, effective little varieties of toilet by buying a good black silk.  
To begin with, the silk gown needs to be made of good armor or peau de soie weave, at one dollar and thirty-five cents a yard, also, says the feminine authority, who has tried and approved this plan, it requires linings at seventy cents a yard. The skirt ought to be made four and three-quarters yards wide at the bottom and fit the hips snugly, the waist cut absolutely plain, with sleeves of generous but not extravagant volume, the neck completed with a high, stiff collar-band and the skirt so finished as to fit up smoothly over the basque's bottom.  
With the six yards of lining needed and twelve yards and three-quarters of silk such a pattern calls for, the cost of the materials can be easily calculated, adding



With One Silk Gown.

an item of three dollars and a half for the well-chosen findings. The expense of dressmaking ought to be reckoned by the personal skill of the purchaser, plus the aid of a seamstress in the house for two or three days.

**FOR CALLING AND LUNCHEONS.**  
Here then is the gown for the staid entertainments of the winter, to be worn with a stock and girdle of clear peach-silk velvet, and a bag front, made of pleated black chiffon, spangled over with fine green iridescent beads, sewed on by the wearer's nimble fingers. Just in a morning under the chain, and at the end of the collar to give the plain body all the needed decoration for general use, while the skirt calls for no ornamentation. However here are planned three full metamorphoses of toilet, with the black silk as a foundation that will exalt its somber simplicity into a variety of elegance, fitting a theater party, grand reception, tea or wedding breakfast.

For the afternoon tea change make a high full stock of white satin, then buy a piece of white double width chiffon, one yard and an eighth long. Turn up a finger-band on the chiffon, all about and herring-bone it down formally with split white floss. Just above the herring-bone frill on full a narrow edging of cream Valenciennes lace, cut exactly in the center of the square a hole large enough to slip the head through, and let the soft fabric fall in airy folds and points from neck to knees, and over the black silk under-dress.

**AT THE PLAY.**  
Now for the theater party, the fichu is in order, and as the chiffon square called for one dollar and a half's worth of goods, as shown in the cut, needs as much cream India muslin as one dollar and eighty cents will buy, with seven yards of lace edging and ten of inserting, costing in prettily tinted imitation Brussels four dollars and fifty cents. The white satin stock should show lace and muslin points under the chain, and at the end, the breast, front lags of the fichu need to be caught up with a cluster of loose silk, variegated roses or poppies.  
Liberty's silk tissue, in rainbow-like

tints of yellow, rose, and green, comes double width, at one dollar and a fraction a yard. In yellow or green over black, asking no other trimming than its own cloudy, shimmering folds, one thickness in skirt and hose waist over the black silk gown, composes a costume worthy all admiration. The lighter and more airy the fold, the more satisfying the result in beauty, for everywhere it flies out, to show the clean lines of the black skirt and body beneath, and lends a delicious youthfulness and grace and slenderness to the wearer's figure.

## IN THE LOWER KINGDOM.

A very large moose stands six feet six inches at the shoulders, and sometimes weighs 1,500 pounds. A large pair of moose antlers would measure five feet five inches from tip to tip.  
The paradise fish builds a nest of air bubbles for its eggs. For some time the fish are hatched they are guarded by their parents, and compelled to stay in this transparent prison.

A relative of the paradise fish, called the climbing perch, has the power of moving about on dry land, and can even climb for a short distance up the trunks of trees.

Cats and dogs and horses are not the only creatures possessing reasoning powers. As a matter of fact an apparently dull form of life, fish, to wit, have been trained in a manner which should leave no doubt concerning their latent discrimination. There is more than one instance in which the bright and familiar gold fish has had its mind intelligence developed so as to induce it to ring a bell when it needed some trifling luxury.

Formerly the antelope was abundant throughout the whole of the great pasture region lying between the Rocky Mountains and the tier of States bordering the Mississippi River on the west. It still ranges in the States and Territories bordering the Rocky Mountains on the east and in the southwest. Wherever they are but little hunted they soon begin to increase in number. But the final doom of this pretty and interesting creature is fixed and certain, and its total disappearance from our country is a question of only a few years.

The soft crabs will remain soft in the water for only two hours; at the end of that time they can bite, and in twenty-

dance, the waltz, was danced by the young Parisians.  
The waltz in its original form had a serious time gaining entrance to the British Isles, and it was only after it had become modified by assimilation with the English country dances that it obtained any recognition at all.

## A Payment of Molasses.

Perhaps the oddest payment ever laid in one just completed at Chino, Cal. It is made mostly of molasses, and if it proves all of the success claimed for it, it may point a way for the sugar planters of the South to profitably dispose of the millions of gallons of useless molasses which they are said to have on hand. The head chemist of a sugar factory at Chino, E. Turle, was led to make certain experiments, of which the new sidewalk, 1,000 feet long, from the factory to the main street, is the result. The molasses used is a refuse product, hitherto believed to be of no value. It is simply mixed with a certain kind of sand to about the consistency of asphalt, and laid like an asphalt pavement. The composition dries quickly and becomes quite hard, and remains so. The peculiar point of it is that the sun only makes it drier and harder, instead of softening it, as might be expected. A block of the composition, two feet long, a foot wide and an inch thick, was submitted to severe tests and stood them well. Laid with an inch or so of its edges only resting upon supports it withstood repeated blows of a machine hammer without showing any effects of cracking or bending.

**WAGERS LOST AND WON.**  
Betting is a human weakness by no means confined to the wagering of money on sporting events. In all ages it has been common to settle points of difference by a wager or to accomplish great feats under the penalty of the loss of a given sum. There's a man down in Kentucky who vowed never to cut his beard until Henry Clay was elected President. This was really a vow, but it was also a bet. The man bet against fate and fate won. A rash young Harvard graduate recently went around the world without a cent of money in his pockets when he started. It was given out that he had laid a wager of \$5,000 that he could make the trip without money. It has since turned out that he was simply the agent of a widely-advertised article.

The old English law forced debtors to pay their debts. A remarkable action was brought in 1812 by the Rev. Mr. Gilbert against Sir Mark M. Sykes. The baronet, at a dinner party at his own house, in the course of a conversation of the hazard to which the life of Bonaparte was exposed, offered to receive 100 guineas, to pay 1 guinea a day as long as Napoleon should remain alive. Mr. Gilbert closed with Sir Mark and sent the 100 guineas and the latter continued to pay 1 guinea a day for nearly three years. At last he decided to pay any longer and an action was brought to enforce the payment. It was decided by the defendant that he was bound by the bet by the clergyman's hasty acceptance of it, and that the transaction was an illegal one, seeing that Mr. Gilbert, having a beneficial interest in the life of Bonaparte, might, in the event of an invasion, use all his means for the preservation of the life of an enemy of his country. The jury loyally brought in a verdict for the defendant.

Another queer wager is the one popularly believed to have been one by Sir Walter Raleigh from Queen Elizabeth on the debate question of how much smoke was contained in a pound of tobacco. A pound of the article was weighed, burned, and weighed again in ashes, and the question was held to be satisfactorily settled by determining the weight of the smoke as exactly that of the tobacco before being burned, minus the ashes. The fact of the ashes having received an additional weight by combination with the oxygen of the atmosphere was unthought of by Elizabeth and the knight.

An amusing bet for the sum of 5 shillings was laid in 1806 in the castle yard, York, between Thomas Hodgson and Samuel Whitehead as to which should succeed in assuming the most original character. Whitehead appeared decorated with 10 guineas, 5 guineas, and guinea notes all over his coat and waist and a row of 5 guinea notes around his hat, while to his back was fastened the words "John Bull." Whitehead appeared like a woman on one side, one-half of his face painted, one silk stocking and slipper, while the other side presented a negro in man's dress, with boots and spurs. "John Bull" won the wager.

A gentleman of the last century laid a wager to a great amount that he could stand for a whole day on London Bridge with a tray full of sovereigns fresh from the mint and be unable to find a purchaser for them at a penny apiece. Not one was disposed of. Wagers have sometimes taken a grim form. It is creditably recorded that in the last century a wager was laid for one of a party of gay revelers to enter Westminster Abbey at the hour of midnight. He was to enter one of the vaults beneath the Abbey. In proof of his having been there he was to stick a fork into a coffin which had been recently deposited there. He accomplished his object and was returning in triumph when he felt himself suddenly caught and was so overpowered by terror that he fell in a swoon. His companions not being able to account for his absence found him in this condition. The fork which he had fastened into the coffin had caught and pinned his cloak and so occasioned a fit of terror which nearly proved fatal.

**Lord Chancellor and Great Seal.**  
It may not be generally known that during his term of office the lord high chancellor is not permitted to leave the kingdom. If he takes a holiday he must choose a locality somewhere within the boundaries of the islands. The reason for this restriction, Mr. Lucy explains in an article in the Strand Magazine, is that wherever the lord chancellor goes he must carry with him the great seal, and that is not to be trusted out of the country. This precious relic of authority consists of a pair of disks made in silver. When necessity arises for fixing the great seal of England to any document, the disks are closed melted wax is poured in, and, opened in due season, the great seal is found ready for attachment. The pair of disks now in use date from the accession of her Majesty. On her death they will be cut into pieces and deposited with a long list of others in the Tower—Westminster Gazette.

**Hot Water Before Breakfast.**  
A prominent physician has declared that hot water is woman's best friend. It will cure dyspepsia if taken before breakfast, and will ward off chill when she comes in from the cold. It will stop a cold if taken early in the stage. It will relieve nervous headache and give instant relief to tired and inflamed eyes. It is most efficacious for sprains and bruises, and will frequently stop the flow of blood from a wound. It is a sovereign remedy for sleeplessness, and in conclusion, the doctor asserts, "wrinkles flee from it and blackheads vanish before its constant use."

**Does It?**  
Betsy—Mamma, does dem-tollet can half-dressed like Mrs. Robinson is when she comes here to dinner?—Funch.

## Social Movements.

Rev. Dr. John Trimble will leave the city to-day to attend the National Grange meeting, which will be held at Columbus, Ohio, on Tuesday. Dr. Trimble will make a speech at the meeting. Before returning to Washington he will visit friends and relatives in Gambia and Cincinnati.

Mr. Samuel J. Trimble, who has been East for several months past on a visit to his parents, Dr. and Mrs. John Trimble, has returned to his home at Pueblo, Colo.

Mr. Halford left the city on Saturday for Asbury Park to join his family, who are spending some time at that place. Mr. Halford's eldest son during the present summer has entered into business at Asbury Park as an electrical engineer.

Mr. Charles Sterne will return in a few days from Newport, where he has spent the summer with his uncle and aunt, Capt. and Mrs. Williams, who are stationed at that place.

Rev. Clarence Bispham has returned to Washington after a most enjoyable summer spent in the North.

Mrs. and the Misses Wallach are at Narragansett Pier, where they have spent the entire season.

Rev. Mr. Alexander, of the West Street Presbyterian Church, accompanied by his family, has returned to the city from their summer vacation.

Capt. Harrison S. Barbour, of Troop A, is enjoying an ocean trip, and will stop at Boston and Halifax before returning.

Dr. John A. Daley and his wife, Mrs. Josephine Eupha Daley, have returned from an extended Western trip. While in Denver, Col., Dr. and Mrs. Daley were the guests of Mr. James McFarland, one of the railroad potentates of the West. They also visited Salt Lake City, Omaha and other places of interest.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Kennedy sailed from New York Saturday for Scotland, to visit the friends of Mr. Kennedy.

Mr. Lawrence Sands is still at White Sulphur, and will not return until late in September.

Mrs. John Ruppert, of Northeast Washington, has returned from a trip to Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Wheeler and their little daughter, Colleen, have returned from a pleasant visit to Colonial Beach, Leonardtown and Coltons. Mrs. Wheeler is a member of the "Entree" Dramatic Company, and made quite a success of her impersonation of Mrs. Mullgrub in the "Dancing Master." The club gave several entertainments for charitable purposes, which were pronounced most enjoyable.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Wagnaman are at Ocean Grove, but will leave to-morrow for an extended trip to the Northern resorts.

Mr. and Mrs. Gatz, of East Washington, have returned after a month at Atlantic City.

Mrs. Agnes B. Morgan, of Chevy Chase, has returned from a lengthy stay in Boston, and is a guest of her brother, Mr. Edward Morgan, of East Washington.

Miss Anna Graham, of Twenty-third street, has returned home after two months' absence. Her sister, Miss Addie, is still visiting friends on the Hudson.

Miss Merle Eupha has returned from Asbury Park, where her beautiful voice attracted much notice. Miss Eupha inherits the musical talents of her family, but has never sung either in church or concert.

Dr. Ritchie Stone and family, who have been summering at Ocean Grove, are expected home early in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Schwing, of K street, have returned after a lengthy stay at Atlantic City.

The Misses Williams, of Third street northwest, have returned from Eagle's Mere.

The Misses Pearson, of N street, West Washington, have returned from Colonial Beach.

Mrs. Madigan, of Eleventh street southwest, who has been at Atlantic City for the past six weeks, has returned home.

The wedding of Miss Margaret Sterrett and Mr. Brooke Hunter, which will take place to-morrow at the residence of the Misses Fillebrown, on Twenty-third street, will be a very quiet affair, only the immediate relatives of the family having been invited. Immediately after the ceremony the couple will leave for a Northern trip, to be absent about three weeks.

Miss Blanche Wood has returned from Cape May, where she has spent several weeks. Miss Wood possesses a soprano voice of rare sweetness and power and was known as the nightingale during her stay.

The engagement is announced of Miss Marie L. Bailey, of Charleston, S. C., to Mr. John T. Suter, Jr. The marriage will take place October 1 and will be a quiet home affair. Miss Bailey enjoys quite a reputation as a clever writer, having contributed frequently to the journals of the city.

Misses Mary Helen and Katie Lay Howe have returned after a month's sojourn near Frederick, Md.

Representative and Mrs. Frank M. Newlands, who have spent the summer at Narragansett Pier, are expected to return to their home at Chevy Chase early in the coming week. The decorators have been busy for some days getting everything in order.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Stitzing, of Maryland avenue southwest, have returned from a trip to Niagara and the lakes.

Miss Maud Startzman, of Baltimore, is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Alvey.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Johnson, of East Washington, are spending several weeks with relatives on the eastern shore of Maryland.

Mr. Robert T. Kell is back after a trip "roughing it" in the Adirondacks.

Dr. Kerr, of the Emergency Hospital, has returned after a delightful visit to Atlantic City.

Hon. Arthur McArthur returned home here last Monday in very much improved state of health. Mrs. McArthur remained at Atlantic City.

Mrs. General Bidwell, of California, has been here several weeks with her mother, Mrs. C. G. Kennedy.

Major Eugene W. Baylor left Washington Saturday for a sojourn of several weeks at his mother's, near Winchester, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Kilmear and daughters have gone to Colburn's to spend September.

## Silent Martyrs To Men of Genius

## WIVES OF WATT AND HOWE BOTH DIED EARLY.

## Each Perished Patiently That Her Husband Might Prosecute His Work.

We read about the struggles of inventors, and seldom know of those who have struggled with them. We sympathized with James Watt, the inventor of the steam engine, but how many of us know of sweet Margaret Miller, who was his early love, and a sharer of his labors?

James Watt was a delicate child, unable to attend school, and taught by his mother or his aunt. He would sit for an hour, says the latter, "taking off the lid of the teakettle and putting it on, holding now a cup and now a silver spoon over the steam, watching how it rises from the spout at catching and condensing the drops of hot water it falls into."

**SWEET MARGARET.**  
Young and poor, with very little prospect of ever being able to support a wife he fell in love with his cousin, Margaret Miller. She was a cheerful girl, of most amiable disposition, and believed that the meager fiddles had a future. Watt had nothing to give her but affection, but she was willing to share his struggles. He took her to a small, plain abode and they lived as many others do, not knowing what a day would bring forth. Margaret worked, and chafed, and prayed, and waited.

Finally a customer who had a flute or a fiddle mended, wanted an organ built. Watt, ready for anything, no matter how difficult, learned the theory of music, and is said to have made a remarkable organ for the flimsy.

One of his friends talked to him about a steam carriage, so Watt began to experiment with common vials for reservoirs and hollow cans for steam pipes, borrowing a brass syringe for the cylinder. He hired an old cellar and worked day and night on his model for several weeks. He needed money, and was borrowing, and as months went by, became badly in debt. He had no money for food and no money for tools.

**WOMANLY FORTITUDE.**  
Margaret hoped and trusted. Finally an iron dealer was persuaded to pay the debts of Watt, and help perfect the engine. Watt went to London for a patent, but everybody was indifferent. He wrote home to Margaret, quite discouraged, but she wrote back: "I beg that you will not make yourself uneasy, though you should not succeed to your wish. If the engine will not do, something else will; never despair."

Watt came home, and for six months worked on his engine, but his model proved a failure. The friend could not add him no longer, and as Watt could not let his family starve, he went to surreying, a business he had taken up, like mending fiddles, to keep body and soul together. He was 35 and the way to success seemed harder than ever.

The privation and disappointment had told on the brain, cheerful wife. When Watt was absent one of his surviving excursions, word came to him that Margaret was dead. The young martyr to invention, the "comfort of his life," as he called her, would never cheer or comfort him any more. Again and again he paused on the threshold of his little home before he had the courage to break the relief. Later he won fame and wealth and great success, but Margaret died too soon to share them.

**HOWE'S STRUGGLE.**  
In Spencer, Mass., in a family of eight children, Elias Howe, lame and delicate like James Watt, worked with his little brothers and sisters, sticking his teeth into leather to make cards for combing cotton. Having heard that there were mills at Lowell, at sixteen years of age he went to that city and worked two years, when the mill closed and he was thrown out of work.

Later he got a position in a machine shop, and when he was twenty-one, with an inventor in Cornhill, Boston, he earned what he seemed a very large amount, \$9 a week.

He had already married a lovely girl, who, though devoted to him, little realized what was before her. His health was poor, and when they had three children to support he was often so weary that he said "he longed to be in bed forever and ever."

**HER SUGGESTION.**  
He was always asking himself how he could make more money for those whom he loved? As his patient wife sewed, he wondered if he could not think out something that could take stitches faster than the hand.

He began to experiment, but he had no money to buy materials. Perhaps he could earn more if he had a shop of his own, so he moved his father and a few other tools into his father's garret in Cambridge, Mass.

Soon want came, as it has come before into inventor's homes. Fortunately, however, an old schoolmate became interested in Howe's work, took the family into his own home, gave him his garret for a workshop, and five hundred dollars to experiment with.

Thankful that his wife and children would have enough to eat for a time, young Howe set to work in earnest, and in six months had made a crude sewing machine, a foot and a half long, and the same in height. He carried his machine to Boston, with high hopes, but there were soon dispirited, for while people looked at it, nobody cared to buy.

**SUCCESS TOO LATE.**  
When he reached New York he heard that his beloved wife, broken by her trials, was dying of consumption. He had but sixty-two cents in the world. His father sent him \$10, and with this he hastened to her bedside at Cambridge. She gave him words of love and encouragement and said good-bye forever. He borrowed a decent suit of clothes to attend the funeral, and then went sadly away to a shop at weekly wages. He had dispiritedly given up his work, some years later, when his income from his sewing machines was two hundred thousand dollars a year; in thirteen years over two million dollars. But for the lovely wife all he came too late. Like Margaret Watt, she was a martyr to invention.

**SARAH K. BOLTON.**  
The Fault of the Compass.  
Squigly—Hello, Jack, what are you doing with your hat on wrong side before?

Jack (removing hat and examining it critically)—Thank you, George. Tell ye how it happened. Been investigating several wars for our Good Government Club. Blame, crooked streets. Got all turned around. Boot—Truth.

**Had to Press It Next Day.**  
Uncle George—You say that she seemed to be predisposed toward you and that she appeared to enjoy your society. Why, in time, then, didn't you press your suit?

Harry—What, press my suit? And with her hand in mine? Well, I guess I had something better than suits to press at that moment.—Boston Transcript.

## FRESH VEGETABLES

in great variety and the best that are to be bought are always to be found at our stores. Market prices.

**Emrich Beef Co.**  
Main Market—1206-1212 23d Street N. W.  
Telephone 377. Branch Markets—1715 24th st. n.w.; 305 15th st. n.w.; 4th and M sts. n.w.; 307 M st. n.w.; 21st and K sts. n.w.; 123 1st Ave. n.w.; 5th and I sts. n.w.; 12th and S. Y. Ave. n.w.

## HARDLY ENOUGH TO GO ROUND!



What are left are 51c. Monday only.

## Bon Marche,

314 and 316 7th St.

## CLARK'S

734-736 7th St. N. W.

## Special Skirt and Waist Sale.

We have just received one hundred Skirts, in figured brilliantine, diagonal and basket effect, all black; also 15 Colored Skirts. All of the above are godet back, very wide, lined throughout, velvet bound. All are worth from \$4 to \$5. Choice,

**\$1.98**

Also received 15 Skirts in finest quality of brilliantine and novelty mohair and figured armure cloth. \$12 is what they are worth.

**\$5.98**

**SHIRT WAISTS.**  
Last call of the season. 10c Ladies' Waists, laundered and cuffs, nice patterns and all sizes. Choice—

**19c.**

**49c.**

**EXTRA SPECIAL.**  
Two bargains in Blankets to induce you to buy now.

98c. White 10-4 Blankets,